

New-York Daily Tribune

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18, 1865.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the arrival of the British war-steamer Terrible and Galatea at St. John, N. F., on Tuesday evening, we have late news from the Great Eastern. The diary of Mr. C. W. Field, which is received by this arrival, gives an admirable summary of the whole of the Atlantic Telegraph Expedition. The parting of the cable took place on Wednesday, Aug. 2, at 12:35 p. m., during an attempt to haul in the cable for the purpose of discovering the cause of a partial loss of insulation. The Great Eastern steamed back toward Valentia 12 miles, and commenced dragging for the cable. It was grappled for three different times, and raised 1,300, 900, 600 fathoms respectively, but each time the grapple broke, the cable, however, remaining unbroken. Buoys were lowered to mark the spot. The Great Eastern returned to England on Aug. 11, for stronger and better grapple gear.

GENERAL NEWS.

The celebrated thoroughbred mare Albino, recently died at Lucerne course from rupture of a blood vessel received while training. She beat Panny Washington and Planet three and four mile heats in 1858 and 1859, and was owned by John Carey of South Carolina. During Sherman's march she was confiscated by an officer and brought to St. Louis. At the time of the accident she was being put in order to run in the St. Louis races, also against Asteroid for the Burnett house plate in Cincinnati.

While a large stone was being raised over the south wing of the Capitol extension at Washington on Wednesday afternoon, several of the beams broke, letting the derrick fall 30 feet, and demolishing the scaffolding. One workman was instantly killed and another seriously injured. There were several narrow escapes.

On Tuesday of last week some vagabonds camped on the farm of a Mr. Harper, near Collierville, a few miles in the rear of Memphis, and carried their horses into his growing crops. Harper remonstrated with them, when they set upon him and so severely injured him that he died on Thursday. The murderers escaped.

A man by the name of Stoddard, in Cass County, Iowa, was carelessly handling, on Saturday last, a loaded gun, when it was discharged, fatally wounding a young lady by the name of Decker, who was standing near by. Stoddard and the unfortunate victim were to have been married in a few days.

There are in Des Moines, Iowa, and vicinity about 600,000 pounds of wool, well handled and in good condition for market. It is clipped, for the most part, from Spanish merinos imported from Michigan and Ohio. A large part of the clip remains in the hands of producers and their agents.

Lexington, Ky., was thrown into considerable excitement on Monday evening, by the killing of a member of the 49th Indiana by a negro soldier. The Indiana boy was drinking; the negro patrol attempted to arrest him; he resisted, and the negro shot him.

In the Ketchum defalcation no further developments have been made beyond the discovery of the book in which the defaulter drew his drafts for gold on the Bank of New-York. Wall-st. was rather quiet yesterday, and seems returning to its normal status.

The sympathy of the Washington Secessionists for Mr. Jeff. Davis is decidedly substantial in its character. The amount subscribed in his behalf flows up to the handsome sum of \$6,510. The lowest contribution to the fund was \$10, and the highest \$500.

The examination of Jenkins, the Paying Teller of the Phoenix Bank, was waived yesterday, and that of Governor Brower and Brown continued at the Jefferson Market Police Court. The developments are interesting.

The Minnesota Democratic State Convention met at St. Paul on Wednesday. Resolutions were adopted sustaining the restoration policy of President Johnson, and in favor of the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine.

A woman was mysteriously murdered, on Tuesday night, from West Elizabeth, N. J., causing great excitement. The police are endeavoring to solve the enigma and discover the abducting and abducted parties.

A citizen named Rice, who resided near Rochester-Samson Co., Ill., was found dead near that place on last Friday evening, under circumstances leading to the suspicion that he was murdered.

A dispatch from Hartford states that the losses to the banks of that city through the Ketchum defalcation will be small, and that there is no prospect of a run upon them.

Robert Ould, ex-Rebel Commissioner of Exchange, arrived at Washington on Wednesday. He has a permit from Gen. Terry to be absent from Richmond 10 days.

On Wednesday evening, near Washington, a sentry accidentally shot Miss Mary Good and Miss Eliza Ward, the former probably fatally. She resides in Baltimore.

Mumford, the gold broker, was again before Justice Dowling yesterday, and, counsel being absent, he was recommitted to the Tombs in default of \$30,000 bail.

The Railroad Commission examining at Norwich, Ct., late the accident on the New-London and Northern Railroad have as yet made no decision.

The steamer Meteor, which collided last week with the Peverly, has been raised. She is not much injured, and will be brought to Detroit.

Capt. Moore yesterday telegraphed from Andersonville that he concluded the burial of the Union dead on Wednesday.

Twenty-one decrees of divorce were rendered during the term of the Circuit Court just closed at Springfield, Ill.

The investigation into the cause of the explosion on the steamer Arrow was continued yesterday. The steamship China, ashore in Boston harbor, was got off on Wednesday evening.

A slight shock of an earthquake was felt at St. Louis and Cairo yesterday morning.

Mr. Odell will enter upon his duties as Naval Officer at this port on the 1st proximo.

The Indian Commissioners en route to Fort Smith, reached St. Louis yesterday.

The Rebel Brig.-Gen. Campbell was among the applicants for pardon yesterday.

The receipts from internal revenue yesterday amounted to nearly \$1,000,000.

Gold opened yesterday at 141½, sold up to 142½, and closed at 142½. Government stocks are steady. Railway shares are higher. At the Board the extreme street quotations were not sustained, but a substantial advance was shown upon the general list. At

the public call prices broke. Money is abundant with stock-brokers of known character, but second-rate borrowers find small favor. Little business has been done under 10 per cent. After the Board the market improved, and closed steady. Stealing bills are higher. Freight is steady.

Union State Convention.

The Union Electors of this State who supported the Administration of Abraham Lincoln in the prosecution of the war against treason, and all who are in favor of sustaining the Administrations of Andrew Johnson and Reuben E. Fenton, are requested to appoint three Delegates from each Assembly District to a State Convention, to be held at Syracuse on Wednesday, the 26th day of September next, at 12 o'clock m., to nominate candidates to be supported at the coming general election, to fill the following offices, to wit: Secretary of State, Controller, State Treasurer, Attorney-General, State Engineer and Surveyor, Canal Commissioner, Inspector of State Prisons, two Judges of the Court of Appeals, and Clerk of the Court of Appeals.

R. F. ANDREWS, W. H. STEWART, W. H. JEROME, CHAS. JONES, H. D. ROBERTSON, J. R. DUTCHER, H. H. HARRIS, J. W. FREEMAN, J. A. COOKE, W. M. POTTER, J. M. SPENCER, B. USHER, FRANK HISCOCK, B. BROCKWAY, C. H. HOPKINS, G. J. J. BARNER, F. B. FISHER, W. S. LINCOLN, C. H. THOMSON, J. D. DECKER, BENJAMIN FIELD, W. L. SENSORS, WILLIAM WASSON, L. M. SCHUMACHER, Union State Committee.

N.Y. Aug. 17, 1865.

Letters from our special correspondents in Texas, Mississippi and Missouri, giving the latest intelligence from those sections, together with one on the Hoosier tunnel, and a variety of local miscellany, will be found on the sixth and seventh pages of to-day's issue.

The Pennsylvania Union State Convention met at Harrisburg yesterday and nominated Gen. Hartranft for Auditor-General; Col. Jacob M. Campbell for Surveyor-General; and elected the Hon. James Cessna of Bedford Chairman of the State Central Committee, of which body Gen. Hartranft and Col. Campbell were also chosen members.

A SHORT ANSWER.

Mr. Raymond reiterates his more elaborate attack on me with regard to the Niagara overtures; but he offers nothing new, and only reproduces the letters which make his side of the controversy, suppressing and disregarding mine. All that I need say in reply is this:

1. Going to Niagara with great reluctance, in obedience to the President's request, I there did and wrote exactly what I supposed Mr. Lincoln wished me to do. Mr. Raymond may manipulate the documents till doomsday without shaking the faith of one man who knows me in this avowment.

2. Mr. Raymond tries to prove that I received Mr. Lincoln's alleged letter of instructions by Hay, because Hay in his dispatch to Lincoln speaks twice of "your letter," which he says G. "does not think will guard them from arrest"—alluding manifestly to the letter of August 10, to which only I objected, and induced Hay to withdraw it and give me a different one.

3. As to whether my own position in the premises—that I would have no part in exacting conditions of the Rebels as prerequisite to their being allowed to make an offer of terms of peace—was right or wrong, it suffices that it was explicitly reiterated by me (in my letters of July 10th and 13th) and distinctly understood by the President. He had those letters before him when he telegraphed me (on the 15th) that he was "disappointed" that I had not already "brought him a man or men."

4. Of course, I cannot say that Mr. Lincoln did not expect me to go to Niagara and bring him thence envoys accredited by the Confederate authorities who should have consented beforehand and pledged themselves to surrender the Confederacy, return to the Union, and agree to cooperate in perfecting the Abolition of Slavery—he, on our part, being committed to nothing in return. I only say that I never had a suspicion of this—that I distinctly and repeatedly notified him that I could accept nothing of the kind—and that I fully believed, from the hour I received his dispatch of the 15th, that he expected nothing like this of me. And it seems now unaccountable, if he really supposed that an unofficial person could achieve in three days results for which all his ministers and Generals had vainly striven for years, that he would have given me a chance to reap so much glory so easily. Mr. Lincoln was a humorist; and I think he must have been joking if he ever thought of sending me on such an errand.

At all events, I know that when an overture looking to Peace was made directly to him, he met it exactly as I wished him to meet that which reached him through me. "Appeal to Philip Cohen." Had he, when invited to the meeting which was held in Hampton Roads, responded, "Yes, I will meet you, PROVIDED you first agree to restore the Union and abolish Slavery," I might believe that he really intended to exact such conditions at Niagara. Now I do not. And I hold it incumbent on my assailant to show why such conditions precedent should have been exacted in July, 1864, and none at all in January, 1865.

5. Mr. Raymond says I urged the President to initiate negotiations, and again that few will now believe that Mr. Lincoln should have accepted my "advice to solicit unconditional Peace negotiations." He had no such advice. I never gave any such. The overtures came from the other side; they were addressed to the President through me; and I urged him only to let the Rebels make their proposition, and then, if he should see fit to decline it, make them one in his turn. I only asked him to do in July, '64, what he did on some other suggestion than mine in January, '65. He was well satisfied with my outline of a basis of settlement, and wished me (it seems) to persuade the Rebels to offer it to him. I had not proposed to dictate nor to interfere with their offer, but to frame one which he might (should he see fit) wisely and advantageously offer to them.

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In England, measures are being taken to extend the drainage of the towns and rebuild the dwellings of the poor. This is taking up arms

against the cholera. What are we doing in New-York?

THE CABLE.

The uncertain news of yesterday is made certain by Mr. Field's diary which we publish this morning. The cable lies at the bottom of the Atlantic, one end fast anchored on shore at Valentia, the other end anchored to the bed of the ocean, six hundred miles from Heart's Content. After the two accidents heretofore reported, both from the penetration of the cable by pieces of iron wire, there was a third loss of insulation on Wednesday, August 2. The ship was stopped and a third attempt made to haul in the cable. The machinery for that purpose was in the bows of the Great Eastern, and was operated by a separate engine. That engine, says Mr. Field, stopped for a considerable time for want of water. When two miles of the cable had been recovered, it was cut to see whether the fault had come on board. The narrative at this point grows a little obscure, but we infer from Mr. Field's statement that the hauling-in process continued after the cable had been cut, and that almost immediately the cable parted in-board a short distance outside where it had been cut. With the machinery disordered and unable to hold it, the great strain and weight of the suspended cable outside the ship carried the end instantly overboard, and there was no time to seize it—much less to attach a buoy. The end of the cable went to the bed of the ocean. Yet not quite hopelessly. The Great Eastern steamed back twelve miles on her course, and in 1,950 fathoms of water began dragging for the cable—that is, she threw over a grapnel transversely, we suppose, to the line of its laying, and went feeling about for the wire. Probably it is the first instance of dredging at such a depth and for such a purpose. It might have been regarded as a desperate expedient, yet it was thought to be temporarily and partially successful. On the morning of the following day, Thursday, August 4, it became evident, says Mr. Field, from the strain, that the grapnel had caught the cable, and they began to haul in. After nearly eight hours hauling, 1,150 fathoms of grapple rope being on board, the tackle parted, and rope and cable together sank once more to the bottom. As a not less remarkable experiment than the grapple, a buoy was lowered with 2,400 fathoms of cable—we presume of condemned Atlantic Telegraph—and a "mushroom" to hold it and mark the spot. It was nothing less than an attempt to anchor in the middle of the Atlantic, in 1,950 fathoms of water. This appears to have been successful. The grapple was again tried on the 7th, and again Mr. Field thinks the cable was seized and partially hauled up, when the shackles broke once more, and 1,500 fathoms more rope went to keep the cable company. A second buoy was lowered, rough weather followed, the buoys rode out the gales and a third attempt was made to grapple the cable on Thursday, Aug. 10. The grapnel came up foul with its own chain. A fourth attempt on the 11th resulted in another breakage of the shackles after getting but 710 fathoms of rope, and then the Great Eastern, having no more rope on board, started for England. Mr. Field does not say whether she means to come back and try it again, but it is so reported by the steamers which arrived at St. John. Mr. Field is evidently persuaded that the grapnel really got hold of the cable, but it is not impossible that it fastened on something else. At any rate the probability of recovering the cable, which lies in nearly 2,000 fathoms of water, and marked by a buoy which may easily be made to shift its position by storms, is very questionable.

THE CENSUS.

"THE TRIBUNE" comes to the rescue of Mr. Secretary Depew, and defends the recent fraudulent enumeration of the inhabitants of this city.

"Rescue," from what? Who needs defense? Not the Secretary of State, who is doing his utmost to obtain a careful, complete enumeration of the people of our State, and will doubtless secure it. The baseless calumnies of a scurrilous press fall harmless at his feet. They might harm the Liberator, if he had character to lose; they cannot harm their subject. Mr. Depew is a man widely known, with not one person on earth who knows that does not esteem and trust him. He is not to be injured by surmise and groundless accusation. The naked fact that he has allowed us to print his returns while yet imperfect would alone suffice to refute all the charges buried against him.

The World fails to answer our demonstration from the death-rate that our population must be less than it was estimated, and from the vote in 1860 that the Census of that year gave our City too many inhabitants. But it seizes on a paragraph wherein we once quoted *The Sun's* apprehension of a large increase of our City's representation in the Legislature, by saying "We cannot believe that the population of our City will exceed One Million"—and proceeding to show that this would give us fewer members than *The Sun* seemed to apprehend. We had no idea of making even a close guess at our City's population; it sufficed us to show that in no event could our representation at Albany be so great as had been feared.

We need not follow our neighbor through all his elaborate donblings. All the facts now known prove that our City has fewer inhabitants than have been accorded to her. We cannot yet tell how many there may be; but the Census, when completed, will show; and we judge that the aggregate must fall below Eight Hundred Thousand.

"Why, that will make us but the second city in the Union!" is ejaculated. No; for Philadelphia has recently absorbed her suburbs, so that we must count in Brooklyn and Flushing, Hudson County, N. J., and perhaps Morrisania and Yonkers, before the comparison would be fair.

City population, in our day, tends to diffusion. Railroads, horse and steam, swift passage boats and other facilities to locomotion, invite to suburban residence. When we first lived here, seven-eighths of our merchants, bankers,

brokers, clerks, &c., lived on the island below Eighth-st.: now, more than half of them live out of town—scattered from New-Haven on one side to New-Brunswick on the other, and from Poughkeepsie to Perth Amboy. At least one ferry-boat per minute comes laden with them from 6 to 11 A. M., while trains pour in thousands more. At least One Million people find employment and sustenance in our City who live elsewhere; while we doubt that there were One Hundred Thousand such thirty years ago. Hence the population of our City bears no such proportion to its business as it once did, and never again will. There is much work still done here which might better be transferred to rural villages and districts, where rents would be cheaper, vegetables fresher, and children have a better chance to live than in a crowded city, reeking with the fumes of slaughter-houses and of bone-boiling.

COMING ON.

An ex-Rebel, writing from New-Orleans to *The Daily News*, says:

"Considered without reference to its effect upon the future production of the country, the abolition of Slavery was undoubtedly a reform; and I believe the majority of Southerners so regard it. If the question were put to the people to-day, I do not believe Slavery would be restored—the statement of Radicals, who accuse the South of entertaining some such design, is contrary to the facts. But this reform having been accomplished, then let the revolution stop. Enough certainly has been done for the negro for one generation. All further agitation of his political status, his capabilities as a legislator, are only calculated to encourage him to believe that he is entitled to the rights of the South, and give to his sympathizers support."

—The whole world will bear witness that it was Abolition—only that—which has for forty years been vociferously proclaimed the certain ruin of the South. The negroes would not work—the Whites could not in the Cotton region—so all must go to ruin. But hardly has Slavery been a year abolished when it is admitted that Abolition was a reform—that production will be increased by it—that the ex-slaves work for wages as well as they work for nothing—and that Whites can and will work, even in Louisiana and Texas. The Germans demonstrated this long ago; but the slaveholders would not see it. Now they do; and White labor is largely pouring in upon them.

—But you must not go any further. "Let the revolution stop," says the ex-Rebel. But no, it cannot, it must not stop. To-day, the Blacks, all over the South, have no legal protection for their persons or property, because their testimony against a White will not be received. That must be reformed at once. There must be Equal Rights at least in the temples of justice. And, that being conceded, why stop? Where is the White so imbecile, so cowardly, that he fears a negro will prove too much for him, some negro girl abduct and marry him, if we have Equal Rights and Equal Laws?

KENTUCKY.

Though the complete returns of the Kentucky elections have not yet been received, we know the chief results. In the election of Garrard as State Treasurer a majority of the popular vote has clearly expressed itself against the Constitutional Amendment. In the next Congress that Amendment will be supported by four Kentucky members, viz:

District. V. Lovell H. Rousseau, VIII. William H. Randall, VI. Green Clay Smith, IX. Samuel McKee.

And it will be opposed by the following five members elect:

District. I. L. S. Trimble, IV. Aaron Harding, II. B. C. Ritter, VII. T. T. Garrard, III. Henry Grider.

The State Senate will stand 21 Conservatives and 17 Union. In the lower House the strength of the two parties will be nearly equal, and we have yet to wait for more complete returns to see this point decided. But the one great issue of the election—the vote of the State on the Amendment—is settled. Kentucky refuses her consent to the Abolition of Slavery to the last.

This result is not unexpected. Few, outside of the State, were sanguine enough to hope that the long-nourished prejudices against freedom could be so suddenly overcome. An increase of the number of anti-Slavery men and a gain of intelligent leaders, were all that we expected; and in this expectation we have not been disappointed. The following table, showing the votes cast for Lincoln in 1861 and 1864 and for the Amendment candidates for Congress in 1865, will illustrate the growth of the anti-Slavery party. It embraces all the counties from which we have thus far received the complete returns of the recent election:

District.	1861.	1864.	1865.
I. Trigg	1	42	331
II. Christian	1	376	774
III. Allen	1	29	484
IV. Anderson	2	14	255
Bullitt	2	14	255
Hardin	6	83	334
Larue	3	17	269
Shelby	1	18	156
Taylor	1	30	215
Washington	1	73	503
V. Jefferson	106	2,058	4,963
Oldham	2	31	149
Owen	1	208	414
VI. Boone	1	200	315
Bracken	4	268	829
Campbell	314	1,504	1,685
Gallatin	1	109	243
Kenton	261	1,716	2,284
VII. Bourbon	1	67	328
Boyle	3	129	300
Fayette	5	882	686
Franklin	3	283	383
Taylor	3	195	407
Scott	1	87	125
Woodford	1	28	68
VIII. Knox	11	629	750
Madison	5	800	1,104

Though we regret the defeat of the Amendment party at the recent election, we have ample reason to be delighted with the progress made by the State from 1861 to 1865. In 1861, there was hardly an Emancipation or anti-Slavery party in the State. In 1864, the number of anti-Slavery votes had increased from 1,364 to 27,786, an immense gain, but still it was a vast minority. In one other year the anti-Slavery vote has become nearly equal in strength to that of the pro-Slavery party. The centers of trade, commerce and intellectual progress are all overwhelmingly on the side of progress; so are likewise the majority of the daily papers. One district, the VIIIth, gives a majority for the Constitutional Amendment, which places it in the front ranks of the Republican districts of the Union. With such a numerical strength and

with leaders like Dr. Breckinridge, Green Clay Smith, Randall, Rousseau, Prentice, Bramlette, Fry and many others, the amendment party may well be confident of further progress and final success.

The abolition of Slavery in the United States will not be long delayed by the adverse vote of Kentucky. The Governors, legislators and people of the late Rebel States have taken an oath to abide by the Presidential proclamations respecting the abolition of Slavery; and the Government of the United States and Congress will see that this oath be not violated.

DIES HERE.

We presume that recent developments prove beyond any reasonable doubt that, if we have not all along been going to the bad, we are certainly on the high road now. If there was one part of the world above the suspicion of such a fate, which was destined to prosper when all else went to ashes and dust, it was that community in common figure of speech known as Wall-st. The gentlemen who reigned in that small and busy kingdom were so much better than anybody else—had so many advantages of power, wealth and opportunity—that every national calamity was a blessing to them, and every national advantage a tenfold gain. When our armies were defeated, they were successful, when our armies were successful, they were additionally fortunate. All the world adapted itself to Wall-st. It led the path of progress, and gathered the safe results of reaction. If it had its own little difficulties, no one knew anything about them. There were Bulls and Bears—but these divisions were like the Big-Endians and Little-Endians of Swift, and to the outside of humanity had no meaning. Wall-st. was supreme, sublime, unapproachable. The lightning and thunder passed under it; and, when we poor men and women found the storms coming with nothing to do but work and weep, this little universe was all serenity and happiness. It had occasional panics; but they were arranged with a view to outside dramatic effect. Broadway may have felt a little annoyed, and the Bowery revenged itself with adding ten per cent to coffee and shoes and tobacco; but no such signs of annoyance or fear were seen in Wall-st. All was hope and profit.

Now, however, the evil times have come, and Wall-st. sees its own days of wrath. There is really a panic—such a panic as has never been known since our forefathers built their winding palisade to keep off the Indians and Yankees, whose depredations were causing consternation about the City Hall and Park-row. We see that in this community men are as other men, but worse. The newspaper reporters tell us sad stories about their doings; and eminent members of the Board of Brokers find themselves in close relations with the Justices of the Peace, and Capt. Young of the Detective Police. Jenkins finds plenty of material for his pen—better than Grant at Saratoga or the concert days at the Park, or even "the beautiful, accomplished and unfortunate widow, whom for the sake of her family we shall call Mrs. G." We are in "The Era of Embezzlement," and the romance of the day is "The Forger's Farewell to Father and Family." We find that the Wall-st. heroes are no better than other heroes—may, not so good. A hero with long boots, and curling hair, and ruffles, whose eyes are black, whose voice is sweet, and whose mustaches would make the fortune of a tenor—a hero of gentlemanly appearance, who stops you on the road from Macomb's Dam, and takes your pocket-book by the pale moonlight—a hero like this, we can respect. But the Wall-st. heroes are vulgar. Jenkins tells us that one, for whom at least he should have a family feeling, was "servile, insignificant and unmanly," who would confer no "luster upon any jail." Fie upon such heroes, say we! They should be put into a cistern, and drowned with water from a hose, like the dogs. We expect better things from Wall-st. If that community is to give us an "Era of Embezzlement," let us have something worthy of its great fame—something that we can write a book about and dramatize at the Bowery. "The Crimes of The Preternaturally Successful Banker, or The Forger's Farewell to Father and Family" would not run three nights. In England, we have seen unfortunate people like Roupell or Sadlier doing things on a grand scale; but there was always something about them to attract attention—a pretty lady, or a gambling-table, or some wild fascination common to our poor nature. Nothing of the sort is seen in Wall-st. One young man runs away with millions because he is greedy. Another steals hundreds of thousands because he fancied a common bar-room girl, the mistress of a butcher. A third wanted to make more money than he had in a rapid way, and robbed his employers, intending to make all good when he won. He failed as well as the rest of them—and, bull or bear, or whatever else, their ambition is limited to locks and walls and prison bars. The greatest of all, with his "yellow-fever parcel of the moral and financial world—the greenback," has escaped.

Then came the astounding developments. "The world grows knock-kneed!—Does the sky stand fast?" asks Jenkins. With these many crimes rushing upon us, no wonder that men look at their wealthiest neighbors with dismay, and peer into their countenances, and suspect all young men of good moral character who are reticent, or become "preternaturally" attentive and busy. Distrust reigns in Wall-st. Who is next to fall? Where will the calamity end? Is it a fissure, a rent, a mere tumbling wall, or a real earthquake? Who are buried in the ruins? Open your eyes, worthy gentlemen, and let us see how many skeletons you have hidden, locked up, buried in deep vaults, dry labeled and hushed away. "Government Securities," and "Certified Checks," and "Certificates of Indebtedness," "Bonds and Mortgages"—we do not believe it. Your bonds are worthless paper, your securities have been ingeniously devised by unscrupulous, skillful penmen, the same—can you conceive it—who whirled down your drawing-room last evening, to the music of the waltz, with your own dear daughters on his arm, and finished the night over your wine, a rising

young man, "an honor to American enterprise," so you told him in that neat little speech, but let us profit by it. Wall-st. is a cloud. Her days are truly days of "wreck and ruin, and many worthy persons, whose names last week would have been good for millions, will find it difficult to borrow a thousand dollars. All this is very sad, but Wall-st. is very much as they gamble at Baden-Baden in a wild, reckless way, as though it depended upon the color of a banle or the combination of cards who should win. Banking is a science, and should be so managed that unworthy people may not steal millions from day to day and month to month without detection. The first element of banking is confidence. Wall-st. by its recklessness has destroyed it. Let us sell the lesson cheaply learned, reform its ways, and build up again. Its days of wrath will be without their blessings.

The Washington Chronicle recently complained very much because a cotemporary misinterpreted its opinions by a false quotation. The wrath of *The Chronicle* was proper. While making this complaint, it allows a correspondent to falsify *The Tribune* by curiously manipulating an article from this paper, and then charging us with inconsistency. The correspondent makes *The Tribune* clamor for the blood of Wirt, Turner and Champ Ferguson, and yet show mercy to Davis. This is just what we did not do; and if *The Chronicle* had read our article, it would have seen that we made no such proposition. We objected to condemning people before they were tried, and insisted that the poorest wretch was a man in the eyes of the law, and deserved consideration. To be arrested by an officer of the War Department is cause proper for his instant execution, according to *The Chronicle*; and it was against this spirit we protested. If Wirt is "guilty of treason," let him be pardoned as his companions were; if Davis is "guilty of treason," he is entitled to the similar amnesty. If Wirt tortured our prisoners, let him be punished—and Davis likewise, if he did these deeds. We make no distinction, and *The Chronicle* is ingenious when it says otherwise, and misrepresents the whole tone and spirit of our comments.

Alexander Henry has declined a re-nomination to the office of Mayor of Philadelphia, and the event creates some surprise, for Mr. Henry seemed to be the pre-ordained Mayor of that city to the end of his life. Mr. Henry was not a man after our heart. His giving way before the mob when Mr. Curtis tried to lecture, and his singular silence on all great questions, made us doubt him. At the same time, we will pay Mr. Henry the compliment of saying that he has been one of the best municipal officers that Philadelphia ever possessed, and that during his administration the city has been governed with economy and justice. We know of few public men who have held high trusts with such general acceptability, and it would be well if similar men were found for all local offices. This we say frankly, without in any way recalling or amending our previous criticisms on Mr. Henry's conduct when, in a moment of weakness, he allowed free speech to be overthrown by a pro-Slavery mob.

The Methodist, of this week, contains a full report of an admirable address made by Bishop James of the Methodist Episcopal Church, before the English Wesleyan Conference at its recent session at Birmingham. In the course of his address, which was a brief review of the history of American Methodism, the Bishop paid this tribute to the institutions of this country: "In the United States, both in Church and State we have learned to trust the people, and neither a man nor Church have the people proved themselves worthy of any great trust committed to them. They are responsible to intelligent masses, but the same effect as putting them upon individuals—it makes them conservative."